



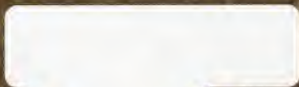


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THE PIERIAN











The Pierian



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Senior Class 1919

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DEDICATION

*To our friend and principal, Mr. B. W. Kelly,
we respectfully dedicate this book.*

Editorial

In this Pierian we have tried to give a true review of the events of the school year, and also to please every one connected with Richmond High School. If we have been successful, it has been only through the hearty co-operation of all connected with the staff. If, on the other hand, you are terribly bored by this book, we humbly ask you to remember Alexander Pope's warning:

"But, of the two, less dangerous is the offense
To tire our patience than mislead our sense."

We may bore you, but we feel sure that we will not misinform you.

We feel that the book should be looked at carefully to show its truth worth, for, as Pope says—

"A little learning is a dangerous thing;
Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring;
There shallow draughts intoxicate the brain,
And drinking largely sobers us again."

The School Board



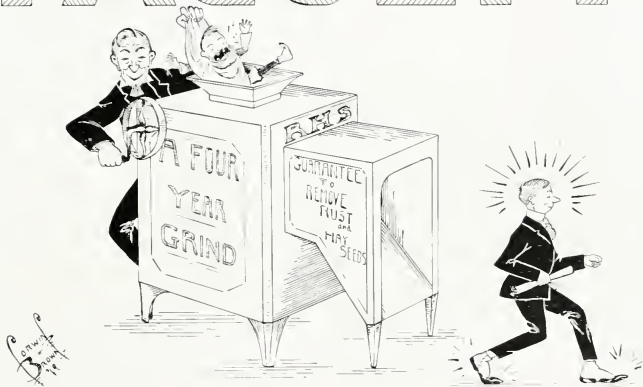
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C. W. JORDAN, *Treasurer.*

J. H. BENTLEY, *Superintendent of Schools.*

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Vaue, Miss Truelwood.
3. Miss Morrow, Miss Ratliff, Miss Whitacre, Miss Grube, Miss Fox, Miss E. Bond.
4. Miss Foulke, Miss Broadbus, Miss Hawkins, Miss Bradbury, Miss Kelsey, Miss Newby, Miss Parke, Miss Elliott, Mrs. Newlon,
Miss Gebaur.
5. Mr. Ross, Mr. Shane, Mr. Sipple, Mr. Vickrey, Mr. Kelly, Mr. Campbell, Mr. Molter, Mr. Mays.



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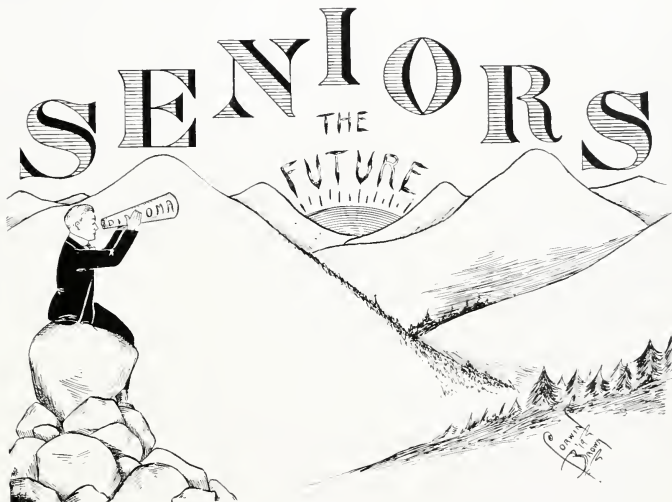
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LOWELL PATTI





Helen Carey—Academy

G. A. A.; Adirondack Club; Hiram Society; My America League

"The oddest manner, with the bravest mind."



William Steinhilber—Commercial

German, '19; United Oil, '18, '19; Student Council; President Class, '19; Hi-Y Club; "The College Widow."

"Steinhilber" is a family fellow, sincere in his business, and genuine in his play.



Lucille M. Stronach—Academy and Vocational Music

G. A. A.; Pedestrian Club; '17, '18, '19; My America League

"Pass on, Xerox. She's thinking!"



Clarence Kroll—Academy

Foreign Circulation Manager, '19; Hi-Y Club; Apollo Chorus; President Student Council, '19; Union, '19; Glee Club; Cadet Corps; Decorating Team, '19; "The College Widow."

A man I am, crossed with adversity—and lots of it.



Maren Wacker—Commercial

G. A. A.; Basketball, '15; Captain Basketball, '16.

"Faith will move mountains, if backed up with sufficient work."



Ralph Howard—Industrial

Vice-President Class, '19; Student Council, '19; Glee Club; Hi-Y Club; Cadet Corps; "The College Widow."

You have heard of how the goddesses fell in love with a man and his voice. That man was Ralph.

SENIORS



ELIZABETH TITLES—Commercial.

Girls' Liberty Guards; G. A. A.;
My America League.

"We don't know his name, but he is
very handsome."



RALPH KOEHRING—Academic.

Debating, '19; Register, '19; For-
um, '19; Hi-Y Club; Press Club,
'19.

"If I was the only guy on earth, I
would have a lot better time."



LOUISE HERR—Commercial.

Pedestrian Club, '17, '18, '19;
Apollo Chorus; My America
League, '18; G. A. A.; Girls'
Liberty Guards.

"There's not a joy the world can
give, like that it takes away."

LEAH HOFF—Commercial.

"There is no harder work than do-
ing nothing."



EUGENE MURRAY—Academic.

Pierian, '17, '19; "Tirones."

"How prone to doubt, how cautious
are the wise!"



CLARA DAUB—Commercial.

Pierian, '19; Basketball, '17, '18,
'19; Baseball, '16, '17; Captain
Basketball, '16, '17; Dramatic
Society; Secretary, Class '19; G.
A. A.; Pedestrian Club; Girls'
Liberty Guards; My America
League; "Just Lizzie," "Miss
Fearless and Co.," "The Betty
Wales Girls and Mr. Kidd."

No, I'm not flirting. That's the
way I was taught to do.



SENIORS



SUSANNA DICKSON—Academic.

Pedestrian Club; My America League; G. A. A.; Girls' Liberty Guards; "Breezy Point."

"I slept thru as St. Peter stroked his beard."



WILLIAM HABERKERN—Academic.

Pierian, '19; Debating Team, '17, '18, '19; Oratory, '16; Discussion, '18; Cadet Corps; Student Council; Forum; My America League; Hi-Y Club; "The College Widow."

Willie's one of our heavyweights, renowned for losing few debates.



HELEN EGGE MEYER—Academic.

Pierian, '19; Dramatic Society; Student Council; Secretary, Class '18; G. A. A.; My America League; Apollo Chorus; "Pauvre Sylvia," "The College Widow."

The fellow that wrote "Smiles" surely knew Helen.

ESTHER WILLSON—Academic.

Pedestrian Club, '18; Student Council; Girls' Liberty Guards; G. A. A.; My America League; "The Betty Wales Girls and Mr. Kidd," "The College Widow."

"Bring me a plate of Geometry, covered with good Higher Algebra and seasoned with a slice of Trig."

VIRGIL LAFUSE—Academic.

Orchestra, '17, '18, '19; Gym. Team, '17; Pierian, '18, '19; Hi-Y Club, '18, '19; Drum Corps, '18, '19.

"The world was sad—the garden was a wild,
And man, the hermit, sighed—till
woman snail'd."

BERNICE JUDAY—Vocational Music.

Pedestrian Club, '18, '19; G. A. A.; Girls' Liberty Guards; Apollo Chorus.

Bernice will never have to conserve; she has a little "Hoover" all her own.

SENIORS



SENIORS



THOMAS B. WALTER—Academic

Grand Spark, Senior Science Club; Senior Motion Picture Operator; Senior Electrical Engineer Radio Club, '16, '17, '18, '19.

Tommy, our only spark entitled to wear long pants, says, "Speaking of music, I'm somewhat of a lyre myself."



TERESA CREBB—Academic.

G. A. A.; Dramatic Society, '19; My America League.

His name rhymes with Wilson; Now, perhaps it is Tillson.



SIDNEY C. WATT—Commercial.

Hi-Y, '18, '19; Forum, '19; Student Council, '19; Cadet Corps; Wireless Club, '16, '17, '18; Senior Science Club, '19; "The College Widow."

"There will be one thing about Sid's home that will beat the rest of us. What Polly can't do, Sid can."

MARGARET SCHUMAS—Commercial

Pedestrian Club; Dramatic Society; Girls' Liberty Guards; G. A. A.; Baseball, '16, '17; Basketball, '16, '17, '18, '19; My America League; "The Betty Wales Girls and Mr. Kidd."

"Maggie" likes war—not the soldiers but the "Canaans."



HERBERT RUSSELL—Academic.

Hi-Y; Glee Club; President of the Forum, '19; Student Council.

"A lion among ladies is the most dreadful thing."



MARY REINHARD—Academic.

Pierian, '19; Dramatic Society, '18, '19; Pedestrian Club, '19; Student Council; Girls' Liberty Guards; G. A. A.; My America League; "The Betty Wales Girls and Mr. Kidd."

I have a conscience, but my heart does flop so!



SENIORS



PAULINE SOUTH—Academic.

Dramatic Society, '18, '19; Pierian, '19; Register, '19; Girls' Liberty Guards; My America League; G. A. A.; Pedestrian Club, '19; Student Council; Forum, '19; Press Club, '19; The Betty Wales Girls and Mr. Kidd, "The College Widow."

When once a young heart of a maiden is stolen,
The maiden herself will steal after it soon.

ORAN PARKER—Academic.



Pierian, '19; Register, '19; Dramatic Society, '17, '18, '19; Student Council; Press Club, '19; Hi-Y Club, '17, '18, '19; "Hyacinth Halvey," "Lend Me Five Shillings," "The College Widow."

Oran says that next to being an actor, being an epicure is the best.

MABLE HARRIS—Commercial.



Pedestrian Club; G. A. A.; Girls' Liberty Guards.

"That's me all over, Mable."

JOSEPH STAFFS—Academic.



Hi-Y, '18, '19, Second Team, '19; Forum, '19; Drum Corps, '19.

We often run across somebody in this class that is really sensible. This is Joe, who is also one of those good-measure hash slingers and soda squirts.

ROSAMOND BORDER—Commercial.



G. A. A.

"Rosamond has a 'Ray' of light that just got discharged from the navy."

RALPH DEARCY—Academic.



That's all right, old boy. I was young and frivolous myself once.

SENIORS



HELEN J. NTHUNK—Academic.

G. A. A.; Girls' Liberty Guards;
Press Club, '19.

If one got honor for every good
thing he did, Helen would be cov-
ered with laurels.



BURL FASICK—Industrial.

Hi-Y Club; Radio Club, '17, '18;
Senior Science Club, '19.

"Fizzie" says, "I guess I'll take
Physics IV, I need the sleep."



MARY ALICE FORNSHELL—
Academic.

G. A. A.; My America League;
Pedestrian Club, '15, '16.

Whence is thy learning? Hath thy
toil
O'er books consumed the midnight
oil?

ANNIS LIENEMAN—Academic.

Quiet, unobtrusive, and bright.



ROBERT C. HODGIN—Industrial.

Hi-Y Club; Dramatic Society;
Forum, '19; R. H. S. Cadets;
"Lend Me Five Shillings." "The
College Widow."

"I'm rattling my way through life."



MARJORIE SMITH—Academic.

Pedestrian Club; My America
League; G. A. A.

All human creatures should be
equal. Give women votes and—
and—





MARY LAMERICAN—Academic

Pierian, '19; Dramatic Society, '17, '18, '19; Student Council; G. A. A.; My America League.

A little conceit, a little fun, a little joy, a little study—that's Mary.



J. CORWIN BROWN—
Vocational Music.

Orchestra, '19; Sextette; Glee Club, '19; Rooters' Band, '19; Dramatic Society, '19; Forum, '19; Pierian Staff, '19; Register Staff, '19; Apollo Chorus, '19; Vice-Pres. Student Council, '19; "The College Widow."

It is a shame that so many talents must lie undeveloped.



SUSAN CASTATOR—Academic.

My America League; G. A. A.; Girls' Liberty Guards.

Quiet, impressive, but fruitful in high grades.

WILLODENE BOOMERSHIST—
Academic.

Girls' Liberty Guards.

"My middle name is Alice—that's too long for any person and I'd like to change it."



MALVERN SOPER—Academic.

Orchestra, '17, '18, '19; Hi-Y Club; My America League; "Tirones."

The child wonder—judging by size.



FERN HOMAN—Academic.

Basketball, '15, '16; My America League; Pedestrian Club, '16, '17, '18; Dramatic Society, '18; "Breezy Point," '17; "Sabado sin Sol," '19.

"And just as I got to the interesting place—I woke up."



SENIORS



JULIA VON PEIN—Commercial

Pedestrian Club; Girls' Liberty Guards; G. A. A.; My America League; "Breezy Point"; "Miss Fearless and Co."; "The College Widow."

"I guess I'll be an old maid. I don't see any one that suits me."



GLENN WEIST—Academic.

"I was having a good time until they woke me up."



RUTH WALTER—Commercial.

Basketball, '16, '17, '18, '19; My America League; Captain Basketball, '15; Baseball, '16, '17; Girls' Liberty Guards, '18, '19.

"Locate him and then torpedo him; then, if he doesn't move, use your hat-pin."

GRACE BARTON—Vocational Music

Dramatic Society, '18; Pedestrian Club, '17, '18, '19; Girls' Liberty Guards; Orchestra, '16, '17, '18, '19; "The College Widow," "Miss Fearless and Co."

O Grace likes Walts and Grace likes Harolds,
For the flirting stuff she has in barrels.



HOWARD MONGER—Academic.

Howard does not have to worry over his heart-breaking career.



HELEN FIRTH—Commercial.

Pedestrian Club; Dramatic Society; G. A. A.; Girls' Liberty Guards.

Largely bent on pleasure. School's just to rest in.





JOSEPHINE HUNT—Academic

Pedestrian Club, '18, '19; Dramatic Society, '18, '19; Treasurer, Class '19; Apollo Chorus; G. A. A.; My America; Girls' Liberty Guards; "The College Widow."

Jo may look angelic, but she rather likes ol' Nick.



HAROLD SINEX—Commercial.

Pierian Advertising Manager, '19; Register, '17; Forum, '17, '19; Dramatic Society; Glee Club; Senior Science Club; Hi-Y Club; Student Council; Apollo Chorus.

"Don't tell anybody, but I'm Cupid in disguise. See my horns?"



HARRIETT THOMAS—Academic.

Dramatic Society, '19; Pedestrian Club, '19; My America League, '18; Liberty Guards, '19.

Lively, spritely—n everything!



JOHN JONES—Academic.

Orchestra, '18, '19; R. H. S. Cadets; Band; Glee Club, '19; Hi-Y Club; Forum, '19; Senior Science Club, '19; My America League.

Johnny says that if happiness were water he would be the whole darned ocean.



MOZELLE HUNTER—Academic.

Quiet and modest, but a real musician.



CLEM B. MEYERS—Industrial.

Hi-Y, '17, '18, '19; Band, '19; Forum, '19; Cadets; "The College Widow."

When "Canary" is not whistling or gyrating on a banjo, he loves to "Reed."

SENIORS



CLAUDE G. MILLER—Industrial.

Wireless Club, '16; Pierian, '18, '19; Forum, '19; Register, Asst. Editor, '18; Board of Editors, '19; Student Council, '19; Press Club, '19; Apollo Club, '19; Dramatic Society, '19; Orchestra, '16, '17, '18, '19; Glee Club, '19; Hi-Y Club, '18, '19; "Hyacinth Halvey," "Lend Me Five Shillings," "The College Widow."

Claude manages to find time for school activities between acts, while playing the part of Romeo.

BIRDICE NORRIS—Academic.



Pierian, '19; Dramatic Society, '18, '19; Pedestrian Club, '19; Girls' Liberty Guard; My America League; "Tirones," "The Betty Wales Girls and Mr. Kidd."

When Birdie isn't working, she is looking toward the west with a sunset look in her eyes. Gee, we wonder if he graduates.

LOWELL PATTI—Academic.



Orchestra, '16; Forum, '19; R. H. S. Cadets; Hi-Y Club; My America League; Drum Corps, '19; Senior Science Club; Pierian, '19; "Pauvre Sylvie."

FRIEDA LOHMAN—Commercial.

Pedestrian Club; Girls' Liberty Guards; G. A. A.; Baseball, '15; Basketball, '16, '17.

"It's better to have loved a short man
Than never to have loved at-tall."



HARRY FISHERBUCK—Academic.

Harry is always looking for someone to scratch his head. He is afraid of splinters.



THELMA CAMPBELL—Academic.

Pedestrian Club, '18, '19; Dramatic Society, '18, '19; Liberty Guards.

"Just when I get ready to say something, everybody else is talking."



SENIORS



W. GEORGE EVERSMAN—Academic.

Basketball, '19; Track, '18, '19;
Tennis Team, '18, '19; Baseball,
'15; Secretary Hi-Y, '19; Stu-
dent Council; Board of Control,
'16.

George is small but full of fight.
He goes to bed at eight each night.
A girl he never cares to see. (2).
Oh, my! How nice some folks can
be.



TREVA DAFFLER—Commercial.

"If I didn't have to sleep, I'd enjoy
myself—honestly!"



RALPH HUNT—Commercial.

"I've passed everything from pa-
pers to algebra."

HILL OWENS—Commercial

Here today—gone tomorrow!

PAUL HEIRONIMUS—Academic.

Pierian, '19; Orchestra, '17, '18,
'19; Forum, '19.

Paul's a Latin shark, a second Sher-
lock Holmes, and Alice in Wonder-
land, all in one.

ESTHER BOYD—Commercial.

A snug cottage by the roadside
would suit Esther.

SENIORS



SENIORS



EDNA KELLUM—Commercial
G. A. A.

"Just get me started once, I'll tell 'em something."



PAUL ROHLFSING—Academic.
Hi-Y Club, '17, '18, '19; R. H. S. Cadets; Forum, '19.

I've written Cupid twice about it, but he says I'm too young.



LURADA GIBSON—Academic.
Dramatic Society, '19; Pedestrian Club, '19; Girls' Liberty Guards; "The Betty Wales Girls and Mr. Kidd."

"I like cows and chickens, but the city's the place for peace-loving folks like me."

SAMUEL FLETCHER—Industrial Arts.
Hi-Y Club, '19; Forum, '19; R. H. S. Cadets; Senior Science, '19; "The College Widow."

My ambition is to live in Paris and a Morris chair."

BONNIE CARMEN—Academic.
My America League; G. A. A.; Apollo Chorus.

"There isn't a parrot anywhere that can out-talk me."

MARIUS E. FOSSENKEMPER—Vocational Music.
Orchestra, '17, '18, '19; Student Council, '19; Band, '18, '19; Sextette; "The College Widow."

The only reason why Apollo is god of music, is because he beat me to it by a few years.

SENIORS



SENIORS



EUNICE KENWORTHY—Industrial.

G. A. A.; Baseball; Captain Basketball; Girls' Liberty Guards.

"It keeps me busy hunting up something to fuss over."



CHESTER HARTER—Commercial.

Hi-Y Club; Glee Club.

Up! Up! my friend, and quit thy books,
Or surely you'll grow double!



BERNICE LAYMON—Commercial.

G. A. A.; Dramatic Society; Pedestrian Club; Girls' Liberty Guards.

"I'm so afraid to say anything—!!"

THELMA BYMASTER—Commercial.

Pedestrian Club; G. A. A.; Girls' Liberty Guards; Basketball, '16, '17, '18, '19.

"I know that no man in real life ever made love like a lover on the stage."



JOHN EVANS—Commercial.

These deep, dark orbs and his ukelele make all femininity address him as "Oh, Johnny," etc.



FRANCES OWENS—Commercial.

G. A. A.; My America League; Student Council; Girls' Liberty Guards.

Francis is a mighty good ivory-pounder at that.



SENIORS



ALMA WAIDELE—Commercial.

Pedestrian Club; G. A. A.; My America League.

Lots of rare judgment—which speaks for itself.



RUSSELL CRABB—Academic.

Hi-Y Club.

Bill's nature is not like his name, but even at that he is somewhat snappy.



FLORA ROLL—Commercial.

My America League; G. A. A.; Girls' Liberty Guards.

Flora thinks that the elementary necessity of happiness is the front seat of an auto.

VELMA WALSH—Commercial.

G. A. A.; My America League; Girls' Liberty Guards.

"Common sense extracts more solid comfort from life than genius does."

HEISTAND BROWN—
Vocational Music.

Pierian Staff, '19; Dramatic Society, '19; Forum, '19; Hi-Y Club, '19; Captain Gym Team, '19; Glee Club, '19; Rooters' Band, '19; Orchestra, '19; Sextette, '19; Track Team, '19.

I wonder if I can't mine up a regular romance here?

MARY D. WAY—Industrial.

G. A. A.; Basketball; Baseball; My America League; Red Cross, '17, '18; Captain Basketball, '16, '17.

There is a "way" to everything good; there's a "way" in and there's a "way" out.

SENIORS



SENIORS



MARY O'BRIEN—Academic

Forum.

Mary has taught us that good students do not have to live in large cities. (Mary hails from Boston. Ed.)



ROBERT CRAIG—Academic

Senior Science Club, '19; Hi-Y Club.

"When I feel at home is when I'm completely surrounded with Freshman girls."



ALICE CORCORAN—Commercial

"I ain't neither sad—I jis act this way."



EDITH HUNT—Academic

Basketball, '18, '19; Girl Liberty Guards.

"Another minute and I'll scream. I'm so happy."



FREDERICK VAN ALLEN—Academic

Orchestra, '16; Captain Second Basketball Team, '17; Track Team, '16, '17; First Basketball Team, '18; Captain First Basketball Team, '19; President Junior Class, '18; Student Council, '19; Tennis Team; "The College Widow."

"Seven dates a week down south of town won't hurt any man."



LOIS JOHANNING—Academic

Dramatic Society; Treasurer Class, '18; G. A. A.; Basketball, '17; Apollo Chorus; My America League.

Lois says, "I love 'em all." We believe her.

SENIORS



HENRIETTA HOVELMOIER—Commercial.

G. A. A.

"I don't like that last name—guess I'll change it."



FRED BUTLER—Commercial.

"My nickname is "Fritz," my slogan is "Folly," and my occupation is "Rest."



NELLIE VORE—Commercial.

Nellie thinks she will be a master of business, but we'd rather see her master of a household.

BEATRICE LOUISE—Commercial.

G. A. A.

"Bee" believes the essence of life to be a good time and a couple of sticks of "Wrigley's."

PAUL J. LICHTENFELS—Academic.

My America League; Essay Contest, '18; Forum, '18, '19; Gettysburg Address, '18; Hi-Y Club, '19; Dramatic Society, '19; Press Club, '19; Asst. Editor Register, '19; Debating Team, '19; Student Council, '19; Editor Pierian, '19; "The College Widow."

I won't be home until morning,
It's lucky my head is stout,
For I won't be home till we've won the debate,
And put the Pierian out.

STELLA KNODE—Academic.

Orchestra, '16, '17, '18, '19; Dramatic Society, '18, '19; Pedestrian Club, '19; Basketball, '16, '17.

The only time Stella enjoyed herself was just before they placed a traffic cop in front of her locker.

SENIORS





CONRAD OTTLFELD—Commercial.

Connie has a dickens of a time with the ladies.

RUTH KEELOR—Commercial.

G. A. A.

"Ruth is firm in the belief that there is no graduating from the school of experience.

GEORGE F. KESSLER—Academic.

Senior Science Club, '19; Wireless Club, '17.

"I think I'll kick in and be a drug-gist the rest of my life."

MARY LOUISE BATES—Academic.

G. A. A. Scout, '16, '17; Dramatic Society, '17, '19; Orchestra, '17, '19; Pierian Staff, '18; School Council, '19; Pauvre Sylvie, "The College Widow."

"I'd rather be happy than married!"

W. E. KEISKER—Academic.

Cynosure, '15; Junior Commercial Club, '16; Dramatic Society, '15, '16, '17, '18, '19; Pierian, '17, '18, '19; Wireless Club, '17, '18; Senior Science Club, '19; President, My America League, '18; Vice-President Junior Class; President Student Council; Debating, '19; Forum, '19; Forensic Club, '17; Hi-Y Club, '17, '18, '19; Register, '17, '18, '19; High School Cadets, '19; "Hyacinth Halvey," "The College Widow."

"A man he seems of cheerful yesterdays and confident tomorrows."

ELIZABETH BROWNE—Academic.

Pedestrian Club; Dramatic Society; "The College Widow."

If brightness counts, she is Edison's only enemy.



SENIORS



HELEN COOK—Commercial.

Pedestrian Club; Dramatic Society; G. A. A.; Girls' Liberty Guards.

Helen claims that men are made for the same thing that trees are;—to grow, to bark, to cut, and to lean against.



CHARLES HUNT—Industrial.

Forum, '19.

"My one ambition is to raise a mustache and a dollar."



MAJORIE EDWARDS—Commercial.

G. A. A., President, '19; Scout, '18; Basketball; Baseball; My America League; Pedestrian Club; Dramatic Society, '19; Student Council; Liberty Guards; "The Burglar," "The College Widow."

No, really, this isn't his locker, but here's where he spends most of his time.

SENIORS



LOWELL JOHNSON—Industrial.

The light went completely out—Naw, never missed it!



HAZEL SISSMAN—Commercial.

"Lots of work brings lots of satisfaction."



CECIL SWISHER—Industrial.

Although an American, he does not care for Liberty.

SENIORS



Fern DEBECKER—Academic.

Dramatic Society; G. A. A.; My America League; Forum; Girls Liberty Guards.

"If actions spoke louder than words,
I'd be like the Tower of Babel.



RICHARD TAYLOR—Academic.

Pierian, '18, '19; Debating Team, '18, '19; Forum, '17, '18, '19; Student Council; Hi-Y Club; "Tirones."

Dick is an orator brave and bold,
With wit and oodles of wind untold.
Dick is so straight and strong and tall
His head has sure some ways to fall.



FLORETTA EDSALL—Academic.

"Like patience on a monument."

MARY J. MARK—Academic.

Student Council.

Very quiet, works lots, and is seldom seen.



ROLAND B. KEYS—Academic.

Tennis Team, '16, '17, '18, '19; Captain Tennis Team, '18; Student Council, '19; Hi-Y Club, '17, '18, '19; President Hi-Y Club, '19; Pierian Staff, '18, '19; Baseball, '16; Orchestra, '15, '16, '17, '18, '19.

Yes, Roland is quite good at books;
But really, he is less serious than he looks.



EDNA FASICK—Academic.

Pedestrian Club, '17; G. A. A.; Baseball, '17; Basketball, '17, '18, '19; My America League.

Edna's straight and narrow path is
from one book to the other.



UNDER CLASSMEN





JUNIOR CLASS

President—CLEM PRICE

Secretary—GERTRUDE WILLIAMS

Page thirty-two



Film Class of 1920

Two-hundred



THE CLASS OF 1921

President—WILMA SUDHOFF

2216973



THE CLASS OF 1921



THE CLASS OF 1922

The Class of 1922



THE CLASS OF 1922

ORGANIZATIONS



The Dramatic Society



MARY LAHRMAN, *President*

LOIS JOHANNING, *Vice-President*

CHARLES ALBERT CHROW, *Secretary*

The Dramatic Society needs no write-up—it speaks for itself. There are more than fifty members in the organization, at least sixty of whom appear at all spreads and at picture-taking time.

By "A Sudden Inspiration" the society celebrated its ninth birthday with enthusiasm that carried it "over the top" as regards popularity. The programs for the meetings this year have been very interesting, including a number of short plays: such as "Christmas Chimes," "Manners and Modes," and "How It Happened," and some monologues which took well. Miss Finrock's room, the home of Dramatic Society, was

often a veritable Opera House where even the galleries were crowded by students wishing to see some thrilling romance or tragedy.

Plays were not always the whole program—Oh, those "spreads"! There was no need to call the roll then, for we just knew everybody was there, ready for a dandy good time.

The chapel play, "Lend Me Five Shillings," was a great success. The cast included Mildred Whiteley, Jane Carpenter, Glenn Weist, Claude Miller, Oran Parker, Robert Hodgins and Floyd Nusbaum.

The year closed with a "grand finale spread."



THE SENIOR SCIENCE CLUB

Grand State—Charles Waver

Junior Sports—Gray Tyson

Secretary—Susan W. H.

Club President



THE DRUM CORPS

One page more



THE BAND

The Forum



The Forum is an organization devoted to the youthful orators of the R. H. S. The organization is an old one, having existed under several hands and titles, but its primary object, noise making, has always been the same.

The Forum passed a great part of this year beset with trials and tribulations. Soon after organization in September the "flu" stepped in and for four weeks was master of the situation, during which time the club was, of course, defunct. Then the resignation of Mr. Null, who had always been a faithful guardian and almost a patron saint of the organization, was another staggering blow which for a time left us demoralized.

This term another organization with new officers was perfected under Mr. Wissler, and the Forum came into existence again. At the first meeting there were four present, at the next three, but now the membership numbers between fifty and seventy-five. It can be seen by this rapid growth that the Forum is a self-made organization, and has been doing things that are interesting and worth while. After a year of strenuous buffeting the Forum has been a success. Let the rising generation take the club where it is now, and continue the good work.



THE G. A. A. OFFICERS AND SECRETS

1911-1912

The Glee Club



The Richmond High School has been blessed with glee clubs since times of old. About every other year a club has been attempted. This year, under the directorship of Mr. Neff and Mr. Vernon, sixteen gleeful youngsters organized themselves and proceeded with the usual noise.

At the tournament no more valiant rooters and choristers were there than the Boys' Glee Club.

The songs which they sing are those that every mortal loves, such as "My Old Kentucky Home," and "Annie Laurie."

The personnel includes the following picked men: Nussbaum, Chow, Kerlin, Russell, H. Brown, Harter, Jones, C. Brown, Graham, Dollins, Miller, Zimmerman, Sinex, Evans, Weist, Hart, Mr. Neff, director, and Mr. Vernon, pianist.

Hi-Y Club



ROLAND KEYS, *President*

ROBERT HODGIN, *Vice-President* GEORGE EVERSMAN, *Secretary* HAROLD SINEN, *Treasurer*

The purpose of the Hi-Y Club is to bind more closely the ties of the Y. M. C. A. and the High School. It has been in successful operation for three consecutive years.

This year the social, boosters, and program committees were newly organized and much credit can be given them for the success of the club.

Only two date affairs were given, "The Farmers' Social" and a "Wienie Roast."

March 10th was devoted to stories and experiences of the High School basketball squad.

Musical entertainment during the year was furnished by the

Hi-Y Quartette, Jazz bands, composed of Hi-Y members, and a whistling solo by Mr. Shannon Neff.

Among the speakers were Mr. Bentley, who gave a series of discussions, Rev. Hawly, Coach Mowe of Earlham, Bernhard Knollenberg, Naval Aviation, Rev. J. J. Rae, and the following soldiers and sailors who were former Hi-Y members: Ray Williams, U. S. N., Matthew Von Pein, U. S. N., and S. A. T. C. members, Russell Parker, Sheldon Simmons, Talbert Jessup, "Pete" Hayward, William Simmons and Charles Robinson.

CLEM B. MEYERS, '19.



THE PRESS CLUB

President—HELEN HAZELTINE

Vice-President—RALPH KOEHRING

Secretary—PAULINE SMITH

THE R.H.S. REGISTER

REGISTER MANAGED
BY EDITORIAL BOARD

REGISTERED IN THE
OFFICE OF THE
CLERK OF THE COURT

DRAMATIC SOCIETY
PLAY CAST CHOSEN

OPPORTUNITY FOR SEVERAL

CLAR SAME TIME



The Register

NO ONE can be considered a broad-minded person unless he knows his own immediate surroundings first. Led by this impulse, or one of a similar nature, in 1916, Mr. Null changed the High School publication from a monthly to a weekly. When the publication was changed to a weekly, it contained all the news that happened in the school instead of foolish fiction that did not elevate the student. The response was immediate: every paper was sold. Many thought that the reason all the papers were sold was because it was something new and novel, but for three years the paper has been progressing rapidly under the supervision of competent teachers and capable students. The circulation has increased yearly until at the present time practically ninety per cent. of the students buy and read the Register.

A student's mind is like a pool of water; it must be fed by outside streams or it becomes stagnant. So into the minds of the students every week fresh water in the form of news is poured which broadens and elevates the minds of all.

Every week interesting editorials can be found, full of logic and good plain common sense, written in a way that all can understand from Senior down to Freshman.

Undoubtedly the greatest success that can be attributed to the Register is the rebirth of school spirit, that thing which was so conspicuous because of its absence.

To read is to know, and to know is to learn. Through the Register the most authentic and valuable news can be obtained. It is one of the things that will be the most lasting and the most valuable in all High School.

W. E. KEISKER.



President—CLARA DALL

Vice-President—MARJORIE EDWARDS

Secretary and Treasurer—PAULINE SMITH

PEDestRIAN—An Expert Walker (?)—Hester.

The Pedestrian Club was organized in 1909 for the promotion of health and good times. This club has a few rules easy to live up to. Each member is required to walk one mile outside of the city limits each week or pay a fine of five cents. Most members prefer walking. The money derived from these fines is used to help pay for the pins which are awarded to the members. There are three different kinds of pins, one for the distance of one hundred miles, and the others for two or three hundred miles.

Moonlight hikes and spreads have been the favorites of the club in past history although few were given this year.

April 1, 1919, "The Betty Wales Girls and Mr. Kidd" was given as the annual play. This play was successfully given by this organization in 1914. The second presentation was equally popular.

Better luck to the Pedestrians in the future when shoe leather is cheaper.





THE FIRST STUDENT COUNCIL

Student Council

UNTIL this year the Richmond High School has never had an organization to govern the school activities, except the Board of Control which had power only over financial matters of the school. The school activities were left to the pupils and to a few teachers who were interested and consequently little was accomplished.

At the opening of school in the fall a committee of teachers was appointed to form some plan of organization to promote school activities. This committee had a number of meetings, oftentimes calling in members of the student body for suggestions. They at last decided on suggesting the organization of a student council. The plan was submitted to the student body and accepted and put into operation.

The purpose of the council is threefold: (1) to promote school activities, (2) to formulate school policies, and (3) to encourage and control school activities. The membership is limited to one member elected from each first period class room; four members elected by all the students from the membership of the junior and senior classes; certain leaders of school activities; and members of the faculty co-operating as sponsors of standing committees. The standing committees handle the different types of problems, and every member of the council is a member of a standing committee.

The council is subject to the advice and control of the principal of the High School, and meets once a month. The first council was not organized until the latter part of the term, so

accomplished little except drawing up the rules of procedure and the constitution. The officers were: President, Earl Keisker; Vice-President, Clarence Kerlin; and Secretary, Helen Eggemeyer.

The second council was organized early in the spring term and for that reason accomplished more. The officers were: President, Clarence Kerlin; Vice-President, Corwin Brown; Secretary, Esther Willson.

The only bill passed by the first Student Council was vetoed by Mr. Kelly. This was a bill providing that the orchestra should play in chapel only once a month.

The second Student Council awarded sweaters to eight boys on the first basketball team of 1918-1919, who had played in the specified number of games. An amendment to the constitution was presented. It was to change the constitution, so that eight basketball men would receive "R's" instead of five, as would be the case under the old way. It also changed the awarding of the "R's" to track and tennis men. This had not been voted upon at the writing of this article.

It was decided by the president that more could be accomplished by having more committee meetings than council meetings, in order that each committee might have some definite plan or measure to present at each council meeting.

The Student Council has been a success and we hope the school will continue to have them.



FIVE SCHOOL STUDENT COUNCIL

ATHLETICS





V. E. ALLEN (Capt.), Forward



VERNON, Manager



ECKEL, Coach



PORTER, Forward



VORE, Forward



DOLLINS, Center



STEGMAN, Forward



PACER, Guard



LOANE, Center



EVERS, Guard



THE TENNIS TEAM

WILSON

EAERSMAN

VAN ALLEN

HABERLEIGH

THORNBURG

WATT

One fifty-nine

Basket Ball

R	H	S	..19	..Muncie	...13
16	H	S	..24	..Martinsville	...21
16	H	S	..32	..Steele	...12
S	H	S	..22	..Rushville	...25
S	H	S	..23	..Huntington	...42
*R	H	S	..34	..Marion	...29
R	H	S	..13	..Shortridge	...20
16	H	S	..41	..Rushville	...21
16	H	S	..30	..Martinsville	...35
16	H	S	..15	..Connersville	...16
*R	H	S	..17	..Huntington	...28
*R	H	S	..17	..Manual	...15
*R	H	S	..56	..Fountain City	...14
*R	H	S	..34	..Muncie	...25

DISTRICT TOURNAMENT

*R	H	S	..63	..Farmland	...5
*R	H	S	..32	..Hagerstown	...10
*R	H	S	..29	..Connersville	...15
*R	H	S	..25	..Liberty	...4

* Games at home.

STATE TOURNAMENT

R. H. S.13Bloomington16
R. H. S.539Opponents306

DISTRICT TOURNAMENT SCORES

Hagerstown	..27	..Green Township	...18
Richmond	..63	..Farmland	...5
Connersville	..20	..Cambridge City	...13
Modoc	..14	..Economy	...15
Fountain City	..36	..Stoney Creek	...14
Brookville	..24	..Milroy	...30
Moscow	..23	..Whitewater	...20
Ridgeville	..15	..Liberty	...35
Hagerstown	..10	..Richmond	...33
Connersville	..17	..Economy	...7
Fountain City	..13	..Milroy	...27
Moscow	..14	..Liberty	...30
Richmond	..29	..Connersville	...15
Milroy	..16	..Liberty	...18
Richmond	..26	..Liberty	...4



SECOND BASKETBALL TEAM



TRACK TEAM SCHEDULE

April 18—Indianapolis Triangular Meet.
May 2—Muncie, Indiana.
May 10—Cincinnati, Ohio.
May 17—Commersville, Indiana.
May 24—Indiana State Meet.

Girls' Athletics

THE girls' athletic season began with the organization of two basketball teams. Ruth Walters and Juanita Detmer were elected captains. Ruth Walters' team included Mary Brumfiel, Helen Jessup, Marie Bage, Mildred Kemmer, Fay Hollopeter, Edna Fasick, and Blanche Kerr.

Juanita Detmer's team consisted of Emily Parker, Inez Harris, Arthusia Bennett, Edith Hunt, and Agatha Phelps. As the teams were organized rather late, only four games were played. Ruth Walters' team won three of these.

After the last game was played, the girls had a spread in the gymnasium, chaperoned by Miss Wickemeyer and Miss Gebauer. During the evening an imitation basketball game was played by Miss Gebauer, "Midge" Parker, and two other members of the teams. Can you imagine "Midge" and Miss

Gebauer playing basketball together? After this very fast and exciting game, the girls had luncheon, and from all reports, they had everything good to eat which satisfies the cravings of a girl's appetite after playing basketball.

Later in the season a girls' efficiency contest was held. Many of the girls in the gymnasium classes took part in this contest, which proved to be very successful. It not only made the girls more efficient in their work, but also stimulated an interest in all gymnasium work.

When the call came for tennis candidates, several girls tried out. There was very good material from which to choose. After much practice, a team was organized and games were played in May.





In Memoriam

—

EVERETT N. SHELTON

The silver star in our service flag is in honor of Everett N. Shelton who died from influenza in Camp Rolling Prairie, November 8, 1918. "Shel" was a star basketball player and a popular student of R. H. S.

—

ROSETTA HAMILTON

We had little opportunity to become acquainted with Rosetta Hamilton, a first term freshman, who fell a victim to the influenza.



TAYLOR

LICHTENBERG

MR. NEFF

HABERKERN

Richmond at Muncie, Won by Richmond, 2 to 1.

Ft. Wayne at Richmond, May 15.



'19 Class Day Song

Written by Paul Heironimus

Tune - Beautiful Ohio

Farewell, ye halls
And frowning walls
That around our high school stand!
Class of Nineteen must disband;
Gone is the time
When we might climb
Life's hill with hand in hand.

CHORUS:

Good-bye, Richmond High School, we are leaving you;
But forever will our hearts to you be true.
Friends we leave behind;
Others will we find;
But in Mem'ry's temple will a place remain
To you consecrated; ne'er may others gain
Your position in our regard and in our heart;
Farewell! for we must depart!

Those happy days!
When Mem'ry weighs
Our unforgotten pleasures,
Of each the value measures,
Those just passed by
Will rank more high
Than all other treasures.
(CHORUS)

Now must we meet
With quickened feet
Tasks of Life more grave and stern;
Much there is we yet must learn;
But back to thee
Our memory
Will ne'er forget to turn.
(CHORUS)

Rusty Comes Through

THICK (stagnant) from idleness, two days after the first round the year of this gold world. As that name lacked the dignity of an aristocratic name as Lewis or Arthur possess (he was never taken seriously). As a result he soon became fight-headed, and not unlike his original name. Oh, how many people had turned just because their parents lacked foresight and rewarded inevitable cognomen upon their offsprings.

Rusty entered high school life in his seventeenth year, after having prolonged his stay in the grade school four years. He hadn't been in that institution long, before he realized that he was destined to stay there indefinitely, because the teachers never took him seriously and seemed inclined to think him somewhat rusty in the brain.

In athletics it was the same as in his studies. On the first call was issued for aspiring track men, Rusty put in an hour and a half and he was given a back seat.

Rusty really had speed, plenty of it; but the coach was looking after colons with dignified names. However, as there were thirty places open in the team, and only twelve candidates for those places, Rusty was taken on.

And at last the big day came. The State meet was to be held at Avarice. The sun threw its blinding glare down upon the vast stretch of packed cinders with an intensity that was terrifying. The field was the scene of many aspirants for track titles, and to almost nothing. As luck would have it, an official pointed a big 13 on Rusty's shirt.

The race commenced rapidly, and soon the towns of Avarice and New Hope began to draw away from the others in number of points scored. Between these two towns the

race was neck and neck all the way through. With only one more event the score stood New Hope—28 and Avarice—25. It was then that the hopes of Avarice's capturing the meet took a decided slump, as Egry, New Hope's man, was known as the best miler in the state.

The coach of Avarice entered Brown, his best man in the mile race, and shoved Rusty in to fill up the other vacancy. As the runners took their places, the people in the grand stand began to go wild.

The gun cracked! They were off! Egry of New Hope flashed ahead in a streak of crimson. Brown of Avarice followed, and to the surprise of all, Rusty was holding down third place and going strong for the second position.

Two laps around and Rusty was nosing his running mate out of second place. Now one lap to go with the New Hope man leading by five yards. Then things began to happen. Rusty was seen to lengthen his stride and the distance between the two began gradually to diminish. At the one hundred yard line, Rusty was a yard behind. Cheers began to rend the air. Egry's stride was seen to falter, and a streak of purple flashed up beside him on the outer rim of the track.

"New Hope wins! Avarice wins," screamed the crowd.

A whirling black cloud swept before Rusty's vision as he fell over the line, a scant six inches ahead of his opponent.

Let it suffice to say that Avarice won the meet by a 30-29 score, and Rusty from that time on lost his rustiness in the school's opinion and was ever afterwards taken seriously.

ALFRED SMITH.

Lieutenant Craig

ON THE after deck of the U. S. Transport "General Grant" sat Lieutenant James Craig, leaning against the cabin. He was a member of the 345th Aero Combat Squadron. Presently his chum, Lieutenant Harold Carson, hobbled up on crutches, having had a leg broken in an accident just before the ship had sailed for France. Lieutenant Craig stood up and they walked down the deck, talking.

The "General Grant" was one of a large fleet of transports escorted by three dreadnoughts and many small destroyers. The afternoon of November 4, 1918 the wind rose, the skies grew black, and the waves were rolling very high. In the terrific storm which followed the "General Grant" was in some way separated from the convoy, and in the morning the convoy was not to be seen.

Late that afternoon the wireless operator of the "General Grant" got a wireless to the convoy and the ship's course was changed so as to meet it early the next morning.

At midnight the men who were sleeping on the deck were wakened by two sharp explosions. Every man jumped up, and amid the shouting of orders and the confusion in the semi-darkness they made for the life-boats. Lieutenant Craig looked about in vain for his chum, who being injured would have a hard time of it. He was nowhere to be found, so Craig got into one of the last boats with aviators and sailors, and it was lowered into the sea.

As they drew away from the ship they stopped many times to pick up very wet, cold, frightened men until the boat was so full that the sailor who was in charge said that under

no circumstances should they take anyone else aboard!

When they got a safe distance from the ship, which was now listing and afire, lighting the water for a great distance, they could see life-boats and bits of wreckage, but the U boat was gone. They then looked at the flaming "General Grant," and they knew that when the flames reached the powder, the ship would go down in a hurry.

They had been watching for about ten minutes when Lieutenant Craig saw a man beside the life-boat, lying on his back on some planking. He was unconscious and had a large cut on his head from which the blood ran over his face. Craig looked again—he could not be mistaken; it was his chum, Lieutenant Carson. He started to pull him aboard, but an angry protest arose on all sides. One sailor, the one in charge, demanded if he wanted to sink the boat.

Craig argued, expostulated, and entreated, but the men refused to let him bring his injured chum aboard. Craig stood partly up and looked at his chum, at the boat and men, and then at the black, icy water. The plan was horrible; his heart grew cold at the thought of it; but it was the only way. Putting one foot on the planking he lifted his chum aboard. The men, amazed at what he was doing, said nothing. With a "So long, pal," he slipped quietly into the water and swam away. Just then the "General Grant" blew up and sank, leaving the vicinity pitch dark.

The survivors were picked up the next morning by some destroyers and taken on across. Craig was not found, but his sacrifice was not in vain.

The 345th Aero Combat Squadron is now stationed at Cuddebach, Germany, re-erecting and crating aeroplanes which the Germans have surrendered.

In the evening when the squadrons gather in the hangers

to talk and the veteran squadrons tell stories of their famous aces, the 345th's men tell of their hero, Lieutenant James Craig.

WILLIAM WINCHESTER.

How Jim's Dream Came True

JIM had lived on the small island and had helped his father tend the lights in Lighthouse No. 7 for as long as he could remember. Ever since he had tended lights, he had wanted to do something heroic, some daring act that would win one of the little ribbons with a gold button on it, such as the one his friend Shorty had received just a few months ago, when he had saved three lives during a storm. After Shorty had received that badge from the inspector, Jim's desire had kept growing stronger until he was desperate.

One evening he was sitting in one of the windows of the lighthouse thinking about what he could do, when just off the edge of the island he saw what seemed to be a small, helpless body being washed upon the rocks. A vision of a medal flashed through his mind and he hurried down the ladder, jumped into the sea, and started swimming toward the floating form. The sea was rather rough and he was tossed about until he was almost ready to give up, when he was suddenly thrown alongside a large round object covered with sea weed, which he had in those few moments of excitement taken for a little child. Realizing his mistake he thought he would rather die than have anyone know what a fool he had made of himself. He was very tired, and when he felt a rope

or wire twist around his leg and pull him, he lost consciousness.

The next thing he knew he was lying in a bed with his arm and head tightly bandaged. He could not understand it all, and when his old aunt came in, she only smiled and asked how he felt.

A few days later he was feeling well again and was walking along the beach, when he saw a little launch come puffing up. In it was no other person than the inspector who came up, asked if he was Jim, and upon getting the expected reply, pulled a small piece of ribbon from his pocket and pinned it on Jim's coat. In answer to the look of amazement on Jim's face the inspector pointed to an object lying on the shore and told Jim that for his valuable services in rescuing a mine which had broken loose he had given him the medal.

Jim's dream had come true, but in an entirely different way from the one he had expected. He had probably saved the lives of many people by becoming entangled in the broken fastenings of the mine, and by unconsciously fighting his way to shore with it.

- JOHN JONES.

To _____

OUR name is legion, for we are a host :
We are your worshipers ; your cold, calm eye
Exactly weighs us each, and passes by
All those who fail this test—and they are most.
The others—ah ! well might their proudest boast
Be that, when measured by your standard high
They did not fall below. Alas, but I
Must mourn our friendship, now a wandering ghost.

Yet I can call to mind another time,
When warmth and tenderness were in your smile ;
Your voice was kind and sweet, with pleasing chime
And ev'ry art you used that might beguile ;
All this is changed, and I lament in rime ;
But memory will last a long, long while.

J.

March Breezes

EZRA MONEYPENNY was the great man in the tiny little village of White Plains where he lived in a sturdy old-fashioned stone house, with many thousands of dollars he had inherited. Possessing with these material advantages a high, grand disposition, it was really he who had unwittingly led square-jawed Ezra Lee considered by the fair ladies a very desirable match. He had never shown preference for anyone until Miss Matilda Lee came from a neighboring village to reside her home with her aunt, also Miss Matilda Lee. Ezra capitulated to the charms of the younger lady and began to make frequent calls at the home of the Lees, to the great delight of Aunt Matilda who made every effort to entertain and captivate the elderly suitor, hoping that her dream of becoming mistress of Ezra's beautiful home would be realized. The younger lady paid little attention to these frequent visits as all her thoughts were centered upon the arrival from France of her hero, Willis Knight.

All of Ezra's efforts to see the younger lady being brought to naught by Aunt Matilda, he finally decided to write an expression of his deep regard, which decision he carried out in this good old-fashioned style:

My Movable Miss Matilda:

Have you not read in my eyes, have you not understood from their impassioned glances that which my lips were unable to disclose? Your charms have kindled in my heart the tenderest fires of love. May I hope that you will honor me by becoming Mrs. Moneypenny? I hope your compassion will relieve our forever devoted

— Ezra.

(He despatched the message by special messenger for del-

ivery to the younger Miss Lee. The young lady was completely surprised, and the mental agitation caused by receiving such a message from an old man whom she greatly admired only as a friend, was distressing. She immediately wrote a note explaining that it would be impossible for her to accept his proposal, and went out to post her reply, leaving Ezra's letter on the desk near a window.

Soon a frisky March breeze picked it up, whisked it out the door and down the hall, depositing it near the door of Aunt Matilda's room. This dear lady picked it up a few minutes later, and immediately became too much excited to speculate upon the manner of its arrival. She hunted for her niece to tell the joyful news, but she was not in the house. Thinking to find her on the porch she started out, and with the letter in her hand, met Ezra, who had in his impatience come to add eloquence to his plea.

Imagine his consternation when Aunt Matilda promptly accepted him. The poor man sank into a porch chair, and just then a particularly spiteful breeze lifted the toupee from his head and carried it out over the yard where it caught the attention of young Miss Matilda's pet collie. This frisky animal after several ineffectual leaps succeeded in catching the prize and raced madly down the street with poor Ezra in pursuit.

Young Miss Matilda, having posted her letter to Ezra and received one from Willis Knight announcing his early arrival, had regained her composure and was returning to her home when the collie caught sight of her and immediately proceeded to deliver his trophy at her feet.

Poor Ezra's humiliation was complete. He could only rescue his dilapidated hirsute decoration and make a hurried departure.

Some time after the passing of the March breezes Mr. and

Mrs. Ezra Moneybags announced the engagement of their niece Matilda Lee to Willis Knight.

MARY ALICE FORNSHILL.

A Slight Mistake

WANTED A young lady to correspond with a lonely young soldier. Am a college graduate. Address Sgt. Robert Smith, 74 Co. 6 Reg., U. S. M. C., A. E. F., care of Postmaster, New York.

Mrs. Devan, who had several grandchildren, was sitting in her chair reading the Sunday paper, when suddenly she came to this "ad." "Poor boy," she murmured to herself, "he must be lonesome." Then a happy thought struck her. "I just believe I will. I can pretend that I am young again, and that Grandma can send him good things to eat."

A month later a soldier of medium height with a manly looking face that inspired confidence, sat in a Y. M. C. A. hut reading a letter. There were several letters scattered about and he was glancing at them all. He was not pleased with any of them until he came to the very last. Then his face lighted with pleasure, and he exclaimed, "By George, I bet she's an all-round sport. And her name is Patricia Devan." Then taking up the letter he read it again. "Her letter sounds motherly, as if she were used to boys. I'll not show this to the boys, but they can see the rest."

He went to the counter and asked for some stationery. Then he answered the letter immediately. He told her all about his troubles and at the conclusion said, "Please tell Grandma to send some of those good sugar-cookies."

Mrs. Devan smiled guiltily to herself when she read the letter. "But I could never deceive him now, for it would disappoint him so, and he asked for a picture. Oh, well, I'll send him Patty's picture. She'll need never know."

They continued their correspondence all winter. Mrs. Devan's letters were a source of comfort to the boy.

In the spring Robert was severely wounded and was in the hospital for several weeks. Mrs. Devan still continued to write letters, and to send him things to eat. Robert had fallen in love with Patty; he had her picture and she was just as he wished her to be. He grew better, but was still weak, so he was given an honorable discharge. Patty was one of the first to receive a cablegram saying that he would soon be home.

Mrs. Devan was out in the garden with her granddaughter, Patricia, whom everyone called Patty, when the cablegram came.

"What can it be? Read it, Patty," exclaimed Mrs. Devan.

"It says, 'Will be home soon' and it is signed Robert Smith," said Patty. "Why, Grandma, who can he be?"

Mrs. Devan sank weakly in a seat. "He is the boy that I have been writing to, and Oh, Patty! I made him think I was young, and he is in love with me. And that is not all. I signed your name and sent him your picture."

Patty laughed and exclaimed, "Why, how exciting! Then I may go to meet him and pretend that I'm you. See?"

"That's just the thing," laughed Grandma. "He will never know the change made. Come and see his picture."

Soon Mrs. Devan received a telegram saying that "Bob" would arrive on the 8:15 train the next morning. Patty put on a simple white dress (in fact she never looked better), and went with Grandma to meet him.

When the train rolled in, a young soldier, who had his arm in a sling, got off and looked around inquiringly.

"I am sure that is he," whispered Patty to Mrs. Devan. So she ran to the soldier and asked if he were Robert Smith.

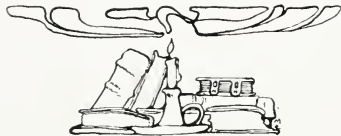
"I sure am," he exclaimed, "and are you Patricia Devan?"

After the greetings had been exchanged and Grandma had been thanked for her cookies, Bob looked at Patty admiringly, "You are even better looking than your picture, and your letters sure do cheer a fellow."

Patty looked slyly at her grandmother and said, "Grandmother I think deserves some thanks."

Robert never did understand just what she meant.

SUSANNA DICKSON.



The Fallen Soldier

THE draft which called him up before the "board,"
The board which called him ready for the camp,
The train that sped him there to get his cord,
Like many another out for "one big ramp,"

The corporal, sergeant, captain, bugler,—all
Helped train and make him ready for the fray.
At last to journey "over" came the call,
And trenchward then the soldier made his way.

The gasses, shells, wire, horrors every one,
He faced, to conquer, always with the flag;
Alas! he fell, the victim of the Hun,
But never in the spirit did he lag.

He gave his life in Hun-destroying fight,
To prove to all that Might does *not* make Right!

LOWELL PATTI.





R. H. S. SEXTETTE

MARY JONES, CORWIN BROWN, MISS MARI ATT, HELEN ROLAND, HESLAND BROWN, MARIUS JOHNSON & CO. PER.



THE ORCHESTRA

One seventy-eight

List of Orchestra Members

RALPH C. SLOAN, *Director*

First Violins—

Mary Jones, C. M.
Stella Knode
Margaret Wissler
Grace Barton
J. Corwin Brown
Helen Addleman
Mary Louise Bates
Ralph Giles
Malvern Soper
Howard Dietrich
Omer Monger
Virgil Lafuse

Second Violins—

Irene Jarra
Martha Webb
Charlotte Colvin
Iris Cook
John H. Black
Kathrine Z. Carr
Roy Robbins
Emily Parker
Clyde S. Martin
Elmer Beschre

Violas—

E. C. Cureton
Alice Smith

Cellos—

M. Kathryne Gates
Vera Blossom
Helen Roland
Hilda May Farmer

Cornets—

Howard Monger
Elmer Hurrel
Robert Klute
Robert Hornaday

Trumpets—

Marius E. Fossenkemper
Roland Cutter
Roland Hockett

Piano—

Mary Luring
Helen Wickett, Assist.

Page seventy-nine

French Horns—

Vernon Spaulding
Paul Heironimus
Maurice Minnick

Trombones—

Harold Vore
Wesler Skull

Basses—

Claude G. Miller
John J. Jones

Flutes—

Heistand Brown
Paul Blossom
Mark Kennedy
Thomas Schumaker

Percussion—

Maurice Druley

Tympanics—

Harold Latta



THE TOLEDO CHORUS

The Music Department

R. C. SLOANE, *Supervisor*

THE activities of the music department this year, like those of all other high school organizations, have been numerous and flourishing. The department has not only increased its past efficiency, but has expanded by the addition of two new organizations which have proved their worth.

This year the precedent of hard work and artistic achievement set by the Richmond High School Orchestra has been faithfully kept and materially improved. The organization, being much in demand, has made an unusually large number of public appearances. Among the most noteworthy were: at the Fourth Liberty Loan meeting, at two Red Cross meetings, the French Orphan Concert, the Centerville Concert, the Campbellstown Concert, the May Festival, and in the commencement exercises. In giving these concerts under the able directorship of R. C. Sloane, the orchestra rendered with ease such numbers as "William Tell," "The Dance of the Hours," and Tschai-kowsky's "Fifth Symphony."

One of the new and successful additions to the music department has been the Richmond High School Sextette. This organization is composed of selected members of the orchestra, with the aid of Miss Edna Marlatt, Assistant Music Supervisor

in Richmond Schools. The sextette, under the supervision of the music department, has appeared in two public recitals which were made successful by the presence of large audiences. Other occasions at which the sextette was privileged to play were: two concerts at New Paris, one at a Centerville Alumni banquet, at Campbellstown commencement, at the State Music Teachers' Convention, held at Muncie, and in the May Festival.

The Apollo Chorus was organized because of the constant demand of a selected group of singers for the execution of classical choral music. This chorus made its first appearance in a chapel concert where it rendered with much color and interpretation such numbers as "Send Out Thy Light," by Gounod, and "Italia Beloved" by Donizetti. Its last appearance was made in the May Festival.

The number taking the vocational music course is steadily increasing and its future is an assured success.

Any school is correctly judged by the opportunities it affords its pupils. With these progressive and successful organizations of the music department what more can be offered for the stimulation and improvement of musical ability in the Richmond High School?

Art in R. H. S.

THE aim of the art department is the education of the whole people for appreciation of art.

The Art History class makes a study of the most beautiful buildings, pictures, and sculpture. The work is to bring the pupils into closer acquaintance with some master workmen, to increase their knowledge and interest in art, and to give enjoyment. Acquaintance with great works of art is much the same as outlined with classical works of literature and music, and both these two latter arts is essential to good understanding and refinement.

Traditional decorative arts are needed on every hand to occupy vacancies made by the war. While proper stimulation in the public schools of America in the art line, there is no reason why America should be dependent upon Europe for designs. R. H. S. is refreshing this stimulant. If one wishes, he may make art as practical as anything else which can be taken.

Fine Arts I is the study of art structure or art principles. The course teaches freedom, the use of line, mass, and color. These formulas are later applied to interior decoration in Fine Arts II.

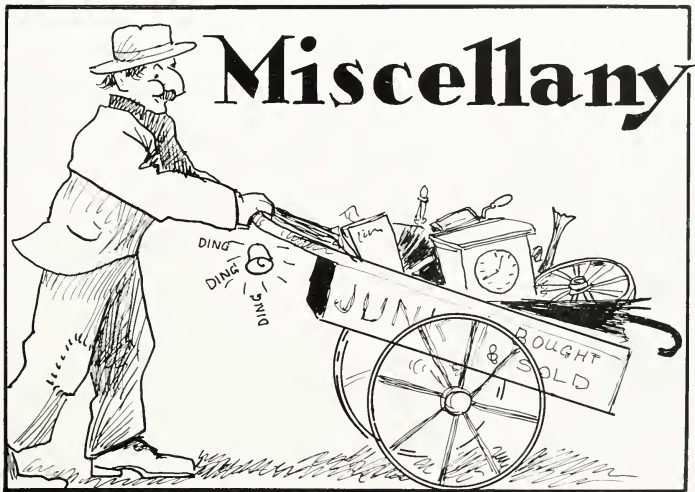
In Fine Arts I some of the problems are poster making, clay work, and book making. In all these problems the principles of design and color are observed carefully. Beautiful scarfs are made by wrapping them tightly with twine and then dyeing

them. When the string is removed there are beautiful circles and designs on the cloth where the twine resisted the dye. The general term batik, however, applies to a process in which a wax resist is used. The pupil first creates his design upon paper. If a design is to be dyed two colors the part which is not to be dyed the one color is covered with wax, the unwaxed part of the material absorbing the dye in which it is afterwards immersed. The wax is then removed by means of heat or a gasoline bath, and the same process of waxing repeated for the second color. The material will have a beautiful crackle in it, the crackle being characteristic of batik.

Fine Arts III and IV are planned to afford advancement in the application of the principles of design. Practical applications are made in batik, woodblock, printing, poster-designing, tiles, enamel work, stencil, and charcoal work.

There are but three ways known to produce a design upon cloth: tapestry, printing, and batik or resist dyeing. Of these three R. H. S. teaches the essentials of two, the other besides batik being woodblock printing. This is another interesting phase of work in Art III and IV. Pupils create their own design, cut their own block, and print their cloth. Cutting and printing require great care and precision, but excellent results have been obtained.

OAKLEY RICHEY.



Calendar

Sept. 2—R. H. S. trains class in "Oiling!" Yep, it's an *oil-st-to-grooming* fact! Miss Mann heads the "Undertakers' Organization."

Sept. 26—G. A. A. gives party for Freshies. Green was much in evidence.

Sept. 29—R. H. S. Cadets organized by the fellows. Ascending turn out! 35 out for the first B. B. try-out.

Sept. 30—H-Y begins to wake up. Promotion Committee meets.

Oct. 2—Girls' Liberty Guards spring into existence. Sixty decide to try new reducing system.

Oct. 4—Seniors organize. Small signs entitled "Watch Out Dust" appear. Stegman heads "dusty" gang.

Nov. 4—Back at the rocks again after influenza had reduced the tired brains of R. H. S. students for a month.

Nov. 5—Mr. Nuff found missing. Accepts position at Ft. Wayne I. S. School *dans* mourning.

Nov. 6—Dramatic Society organizes. Would-be Sarah Bernharts fairly swarm!

Nov. 7—Supt. Giles plans to go abroad to help in war work. Coach Eckels has good material for B. B. squad. Hi-Y holds first meeting.

Nov. 8—Miss Newby, new teacher, arrives. Students try to wear their usual bluff. Simmons and Al Chow to lead R. H. S. in lung-straining contests.

Nov. 10—Victory Boys endeavor to shake coins from R. H. S. fellows.

Nov. 11—War over! Everybody happy and eagerly taking part in the celebration.

Nov. 12—Teachers give reception for Supt. Giles. Victory Girls begin to stir.

Nov. 14—Girls' Liberty Guards actually drill! Scales immediately tried.



Nov. 5

Nov. 15—Supt. Giles leaves. Mr. Bentley new superintendent. Mr. Kelly new acting-principal.

Dec. 2—Back again in the beloved (?) building after another "flu" rest. Forum campaign for new members starts.

Dec. 3—G. A. A. gives "bumping contests" at Coliseum. Many champions develop. Grace Barton wins prize for being hardest bumper.



Dec. 4

Dec. 4—Preliminary try-out for debating team.

Dec. 5—Senior Wireless Club organizes. Sparks and queer noises fill the air.

Dec. 6—Enter Muncie and R. H. S. Enter stretcher. Exit Muncie—but not on foot!

Dec. 13—R. H. S. warriors take over Martinsville. Everybody happy. Victory attributed to fact that rooters can yell better with their dates.

Dec. 14—Pierian staff selected. Work begins.

Dec. 18—Orchestra tries hand at social activity. Gives "old-fashioned" party.

Dec. 19—Seniors grow young. Oh! How cute those innocent children looked at the "kid" party! Many strained eyes as a result.

Dec. 20—Primary election for new Student Council held.

Teachers and students bid each other a sad (and ³¹) adieu. Depart for home on ten days' "furlough," eyes eager with thoughts of Santa Claus.

Jan. 1—One-tenth of children return. Nine-tenths are—

Jan. 2—Mr. Thompson's pen refuses to write another excuse, so as a result a small (?) number "get canned."

Jan. 3—Richmond defeated by Huntington.

Jan. 8—Heart failure! No wonder. The cards were issued.

Jan. 9—New teacher in science department. Causes girls' hearts to flutter. Oh, yes! He has a uniform.

Jan. 10—Congress disbands after exciting session in Room 55E.

Jan. 13—P. C. awards three hiking pins. Bliss! Sore feet!

Jan. 16—Council organizes. Keisker elected president. Junior-Senior skate held—that is, supposedly for Juniors and Seniors.

Jan. 20—New debating team chosen



Dec. 19

Jan. 21—A. A. "throws" party for Freshies. "The Burglar" presented—but not for the boys,—as many seemed to understand.

Jan. 23—R. H. S. orchestra gives concert for benefit of French war-orphans.

Jan. 24—Rushville's snafu added.

Jan. 26—Boys' Glee Club chosen

Jan. 26—Dramatic Society "springs" spread. Oh, beans! Blessed beans!

Jan. 31—Local basket-throwers taken over by Martinsville five. Gilom reigns in camp.



Jan. 26

Feb. 2—More spreads! Get 'em, indigestion.

Feb. 3—Clerian goal for subscription reached.

Feb. 5—Student Council adopts new constitution.

Feb. 7—Term over. Cards issued. "Oh, Death, where is thy sting?"

Feb. 9—More Freshies join the gang.

Feb. 10—Students able to get to school; however, still weak from effect of grades given last term.

Feb. 13—Worse luck! Huntington defeats R. H. S.

Feb. 17—Students nominated for new council.

Feb. 21—A. A. "throws" party for Freshies. "The Burglar" presented—but not for the boys,—as many seemed to understand.

Feb. 24—Kerlin new president of council.

Feb. 25—P. C. play cast selected.

Feb. 26—H. S. Sextette gives second concert.

Feb. 28—Juniors organize! Clem Price to lead class. Social activity promised.

March 3—New principal due next year. Students gloomy over thought of losing Mr. Kelly.

March 4—Everybody develops the snap-shot fever.

March 6—R. H. S. all set for annual tournament.

March 7—School parades. Richmond finds Farmland and Hagerstown easy. Victory attributed to girls who flirted desperately with opposing teams.

March 8—Team, cats, Register, kazoos, and everything else about R. H. S. prove to be winners. Everybody and his date happy. Liberty likewise (?).

March 10—Trial over "Chickens" held by Forum. Many interesting disclosures. Oh, Dicky Taylor!

March 13—Richmond overcome by close score of 16 to 13, by Bloomington at State tourney. School spirit not lacking.

March 16—Senior play committee selects "The College Widow." Seniors not to wear caps and gowns this year.

March 20—New activity "springs" into existence known as R. H. S. Press Club.

March 21—Apollo Chorus makes its debut.

March 24—Mr. Heck elected sponsor of '20 class.

March 25—Results of candy sale—\$28.50 to Latinites; toothache to others.

March 26—Sophomores organize! Will wonders never cease? Wilma Sudhoff elected president.

March 27—Register to be managed by editorial board. Orchestra party pulls off clever vaudeville.

March 28—Orchestra gives concert in chapel.

March 31—Juniors produce a "Hades" at their get-together party. Who had experience enough to make "Hades?"

April 1—"The Betty Wales Girls and Mr. Kidd" presented by P. C.'s. Boys manage to sit in front row. "Prissy" Hicks made quite a bit. No doubt due to her beauty (?).

April 2—Price elected captain of 1920 B. B. team. Cast for Senior play selected. Fifty-five try out.

April 3—R. O. T. C. to be organized. Boys in haste to join. Believe it will encourage cases. Reason: a uniform.

April 4—Freshman-Sophomore skate big success. Floor left in fairly good condition, considering.

April 8—Physics II classes make trip to city Light Plant.

April 9—Seniors have a "dark secret." It's supposed to be a party. Let's hope it is not too dark. Council has noisy meeting.

April 11—"The Burglar!" Emotions run riot. What fellows would not turn burglar if the girls came running in dressed like that?

April 15—Plans being made for Music Festival, May 9.

April 16—Seniors overjoyed (?) at the news of an intelligence test to be given soon.

April 17—"In the spring a young man's fancy—" Oh, yes! Notes are flying thick and fast.

April 18—Botany spread. Debating team beats Muncie. Junior-Senior skate. Coliseum again damaged.

April 19—"Lend Me Five Shillings." Sympathy for Goightly not lacking owing to flourishing state of amorous and financial troubles in R. H. S.



April 18

April 21—Sophomores meet. Plan "topsy-turvy" party.

April 23—Warrants issued again. Twenty receive "A" No. 1 round trip to paradise.

April 25—Senior day! Chapel luncheon, songs, speeches and smiles. Juniors "dish out hash." Students present gold watch to their good friend, Mr. Kelly.

April 28—Medal for spoken English to be awarded by Mrs. Allen D. Hole to a boy and a girl of Senior class. If it were for slang instead of English, they would have to order a hundred medals.

May 2—Big day at R. H. S. "Pauvre Sylvie" well presented by French department in the morning.

Junior-Senior dance and Sophomore topsy-turvy party in the evening.

May 9—Extemporaneous contest. Lively debate!

May 9, 12, 14, 16—May Festival takes place.

May 15—Mr. Null brings his Ft. Wayne debaters to meet Richmond. Everybody happy, particularly the winners.

May 22—Senior play, "The College Widow," presented.

May 23—Commencement! All over. Best wishes for a happy vacation for everybody! See you again next year—maybe!

HELEN HAZELTINE, '20.

Chapels

THE chapel exercises of the R. H. S. have always been most interesting, but the program of the past year has far surpassed any of previous years. Although speeches in which they say they "love to look in the bright and smiling faces" and get us "back into the center of the road again" are very interesting, variety is the spice of life and that is what we have had.

On one Friday morning in December the Spanish III class gave a very interesting play called "Sabado Sin Sol" whatever that is. Although it was Friday the thirteenth, it left a good impression and left the audience thinking they understood.

Certain members of the school furnished us with a very interesting and appropriate Christmas program on the Friday before we left for our vacation.

On February twenty-eighth the Richmond High School Sextette presented a program that was uncommon and greatly appreciated by the audience.

We all remember that wonderful tournament chapel, the most inspiring and peppiest chapel of the year, when we had our short but sweet pep session and then started on our "Lafayette or Bust" parade.

Another inspiring chapel was the one devoted to the blind man, Reverend Hays, who gave an illustrated reading, "The Other Wise Man" by Van Dyke.

Then, too, we will never forget the orchestra chapel when the members displayed their various talents. This was the time when they played that well-liked number, "Dwellers of the Western World" by Sousa.

On another Friday morning Professor Purdy of Earlham gave us a very interesting talk on our future life and how to use it. (It's to be hoped that some of us heeded it.)

April the fourth Judge Bond told us (as a warning[?]) how the people are treated in the juvenile courts. This talk was far from being as dry as it sounds.

Another never-to-be-forgotten morning was when the G. A. A. contributed their play, "The Burglar," for our amusement. It certainly went off very well, and every member of this school appreciated it.

The next memorable chapel was that presented by the Dramatic Society. Their play, "Lend Me Five Shillings," was a great success; but the strange thing about it was that when the hero asked the audience for five shillings, not a person had that much about him.

Another successful and rather sentimental chapel was the Senior chapel when they, as a class, gave a farewell to the school. This also was the chapel that Mr. Kelly was presented with the watch by the pupils of the school as a token of their friendship.

On May 2d the French department presented "Pauvre Sylvie," and on the following Friday an interesting extemporaneous speaking contest was held.

At the final chapel "R's" were awarded. This was also ex-students' day in honor of our service men.

After this little review of the different chapels, it will be seen that the programs for this year have been most interesting, entertaining, and jolly.











Debating

KERLIN

TAYLOR

Wearers of The

Basket=ball

VAN ALLEN

STEGMAN

VORE

PORTER

R

Basket=ball

EVERSMAN

DOLLINS

LOEHR

PRICE

Debating

HABERKERN

LICHTENFELS

At the Oracle of Delphi

(REPORTED BY CECILIE G. MILLER)

DAY before yesterday, I climbed the hills that led to the town of Delphi. Delphi, you remember, is a small town in Phocis, but one of the most celebrated in Greece on account of its oracle of Apollo.

On my arrival I was alarmed, for before me stood an Americanized city with movies and cigar stores. I wandered about aimlessly until a stranger in deep Bowery accent told me the oracle "stayed in 'at' 'er kennel." I went into the wonderful palace and was immediately taken possession of by one of the guards.

After I informed him of my wishes I was led to a hole, over which, suspended in a swinging chair by means of gilded chains, sat the priestess of the oracle, but strangely different from Pythia, the one I had expected to find.

"I say, Mame," said the guard to the oracle, "lay off your knittin'. Here's a gent with a stray quarter." Stray quarter! What are they used for?

"Go 'long there, yo' mutt," the guard explained, "drop it into the meter there. You don't get no gas in this 'ere joint for nawthin'."

Thereupon I dropped a quarter into the indicated gas meter and awaited developments.

Mamie immediately became gassed and said, "Whatchu wanna know?"

"Tell me," I said, "what is no store for my dear classmates."

"Well," she said (you could tell she was a little off), "hand your list up 'ere, and I will tell you." I did, she started—

"I see in future for many, a nice home full of action and rest—"

"Who are they, pray?" I interrupted.

"Well, there's Margaret Schuman—he's got a home full of action, lots of it. Lucile Shurley and Flora Roll have peaceful ones. Lurada Gibson ain't got much to kick about—he's going to rope in some mutt with lots of coin, she and Mabel Harris are going to live side by side, 'nd that Harriett Thomas and Thelma Campbell are going to stay with 'em—one's going to be a high-class governess and the other the secretary.

"Now, there's Elizabeth Browne, Thelma Bymaster, and I Tere-a Crebb all going to be show actors. Ruth Walter, Mary Way, Marcia Wynn, and Velma Welsh are in a Four Big "W's" Company and are playing in a film called "The Trials and Tribulations of Women."

She stopt and I had to put another quarter in the meter. "Now Treva Daffler, Ida Corcoran, Helen Cook, Ella Susan Castator, Mary Druly, Edna Fasick, Helen Firth, Mary Alice Fornshell, and Fern Homan will organize a famous old maids' club which will finally unite with a bachelors' society com-

posed of nine bachelors by the names of Burl Fasiack, Sam Fisher, Chester Harter, Paul Heironimus, Charlie Hunt, Joseph Stevens, Malvern Soper, Virgil La Fuse, and George Kessler, and make a married folks' league.

"Bill Haberkern will be judge of Supreme Court, and Russell Crabb one of his associate judges.

"Five of the girls of your number,—Isabelle Hunt, Henrietta Hovelmeier, Elizabeth Tittle, Helen Unthank, and Helen Owens, will compose a distinguished committee on Public Safety Pins, while in the same district five others,—Alma Waidele, Nellie Vore, Esther Boyd, Rosamond Border and Grace Barton, will be a committee on Sanitary Dog Troughs.

"Your friends, Marius Fossenkemper, Howard Monger, Stella Knode, Roland Keys, and Lois Johanning will compose the famous Jazz Band of Coney Island. Dick Taylor will be third Secretarial General of the League of Nations, and Harry Fisherbuck will be his jester. Louise Horr and Floretta Fecall will be his stenographers, and Ruth Cox, Mary Clark, and Julia Von Pein his staff members."

"He seems to have picked on Richmond talent," I said.

"Sure thing. Ralph Koehring will be his chief aid and Glenn Weist"—Here I had to put another quarter in the meter. "Glenn Weist will be his janitor.

"Thomas Walters, John Jones, Eugene Murray, and Oran Parker will start a national bank, of which John Evans will be president.

"Sidney Watt and Polly will live like two doves, and Harold Sinex and Clara Daub will dwell in a vine-covered shed in Centerville.

"Jo Hiatt is going to be an old maid. She's goin' to have Hazel Sissman, Frances Owens, Birdice Norris, Beatrice Lohse, Annis Liennemann, Bernice Laymon, and Ella Kellam for sympathizers. Later this same crowd under "I Wanna Man League" is going to organize with Bernice Judy for president.

"Clancy Kerlin and this Helen Eggemeyer are going to do something in the way of duetting at the Metropolitan Opera House. Fred Van Allen is going to be villain; Earl Keisker is going to be the hero; and Mary Lahrman is going to play opposite to Bob Hodgkin. The play will be written by Eunice Kenworthy, and Fritz Butler and George Eversman are going to shift scenes. The name of the opera will be "Ten Looks at a Foot-Tub."

"Ralph Percy, Lowell Patti, and Herbert Russell will be noted professors. Paul Rohlfing will gradually pine himself away over Mary Reinhard.

"I have no trace of Marjorie Smith, Bonnie Carman, Willo-dene Boomershine, Ferd De Beck, Ruth Keelor, Edith Hunt, or Mozelle Hunter other than that they argued themselves away on the question, "Is Connie Ottenfelt as serious as Clem Meyers?"

"Ralph Hart will live in Fairview with a certain Roberta, and Susanna Dickson will finally lead Bob Craig to the golden lillies.

"Esther Willson and Frieda Lohman will always be enemies, because Ralph Hunt proved himself faithless to humanity and started a moonshiners' joint. And Marjorie Edwards—you ought to know better than I do.

"Heistand Brown and Mary Louise Bates will compromise at pretty bells and J. Corwin will then reside with the two—he being a noted artist and a bachelor."

The oracle's voice gradually died out as she came back to her right senses. Quarter after quarter I had put into the slot, until now I was dead broke. Poor Editor Lichtenfels and I, our fate will never learn.

I tried to borrow a quarter from the guard, but he said,

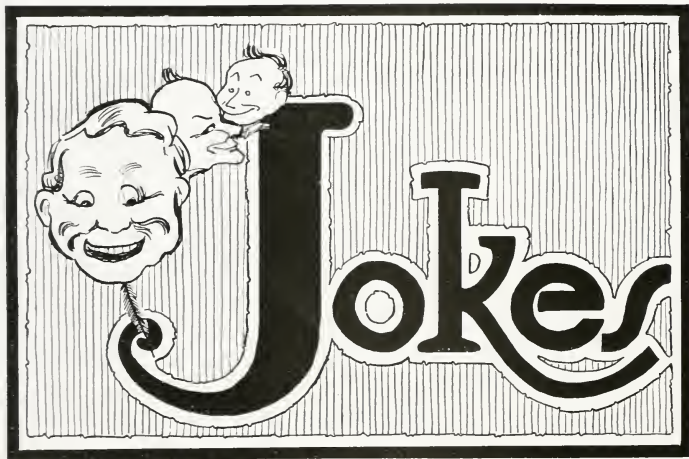
"Say you, what's a eatin' on ya? Think I'm made outta money?"

"Please sir," I pleaded, "there is only Paul and I left. I must find out our futures."

"Say," he shouted right into my left ear, "if you don't get outta here, you won't have no future. As for Paul, if he is anything like you, he ain't got no possibilities."

I left, sadly oppressed, murmuring, "Paul, can you ever forgive me?"





Four circled eyes

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Page ninety-nine

The Kandy Shop and Luncheonette

Soda	Candy	Lunches
------	-------	---------

"If it's from the Kandy Shop it's good"

FERRELL & ANDERSON
Proprietors

"De man dat sells another man a gold brick," said Uncle Ehen, "generally finishes up by gittin' fooled hisself on a heap mo' portant thing."

Germany reminds us of the woman who entered her boy into a new school, and said to the teacher, "Leedle Fritzzy, he is deligate, and so, if he iss badt—unt he vill be badt sometimes—joost lick der boy next to him, und dat vill frighten him."

"Don't forget the old saying that he that laughs last laughs best!"

"You're wrong; it's, he laughs best whose laugh lasts."

First Artist—"Been doing anything, lately?"

Second Artist—"Oh, knocked off a couple of girls' heads last week and finished off the mayor of Mudmouth."

Old Lady—"Bolsheviks!"—*London Opinion*.

"Do you act toward your wife as you did before you married her?"

"Exactly. I remember just how I used to act when I first fell in love with her. I used to lean over the fence in front of her house and gaze at her shadow on the curtain, afraid to go in. And I act just the same way now when I get home late."—*London Tid-Bits*.

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Inquirer—Captain, do the soldiers in the trenches darn their socks very often?"

Captain—"Not as a rule, but sometimes they damn them."

Burr Simmons, the night after the Omicron Phi Sigma Dance—"If I only had three cents a mile from all the girls that rode on my feet last night I'd have enough cold kale to put me in clover for a month."

Who is that fellow who practices Love and Courtship right under our very eyes in the library these warm, slushy days?

**Your Start in Life is Important
Make a Good Banking Connection**



Second National Bank

Flowers

FRESH FLOWERS Absolutely Guaranteed

Quality, Punctuality, and Careful Attention to Every Detail are Features of Our Service to EVERY PATRON

LEMON'S FLOWER SHOP

**Members of the Florists' Telegraph Delivery, Insuring
Prompt Deliveries of Fresh Flowers Anywhere
in the United States**

Barber—"How would you like to have your hair cut, sir?"
Uncle Hawbuck—"Fust rate, thankee, thet's jist what I came fur."

"How do you like the way Biggins plays his ukelele?"
"It isn't loud enough," replied Miss Cayenne.
"Not loud enough?"
"Not loud enough to drown out his singing."

"Is this a fast train?" asked the fat lady passenger of the conductor.
"Of course it is!" was the reply.
"I thought it was. Would you mind my getting out to see what it is fastened to?"

The Store of Pleasant Dealing



Emerson
Pianos

Columbia
Grafonolas

Mr. Sipple (Explaining Geometry Problem)—“Look at my figure—almost perfect, isn’t it?”

Oran Parker (in 55E)—“Can a policeman shoot at two men for being in a friendly fight?”

Miss Mauc says that when she has to take another license at the Court House, she is going to take out a different kind.

HERE’S ANOTHER ONE

Dick planned to snap the B. B. girls!

Paul set the very date:

But oh, alas, the weather man

Spoiled things till ’twas too late.

Miss Finrock—“Well, Oran, bring your gum up and let’s talk about it——”

“But that subject is pretty well chewed up.”

1865

1919

PRICE’S



For 55 years we have served the community
with the Best Ice Cream and
Candies

Griggs (protesting)—"You don't mean to claim that your memory is absolutely perfect?"

Briggs—"Well, I can honestly say that at the present moment I can not remember of anything I ever forgot."

"Bertie," said mother, sorrowfully, "every time you are naughty I get another gray hair."

"My word!" replied Bertie; "you must have been a terror. Look at Grandpa!"

Lawyer (boasting)—"When I got through with my plea there wasn't dry eye in the courtroom."

Knockly—"They probably realized that your poor client hadn't a chance in the world."

Knollenberg's Store

It's always fair weather in Knollenberg's Store. No matter what the weather is outside it's always bright and cheery in this store. One acre of floor space filled with an ocean of fresh summer-like merchandise makes this store indeed a pleasant place to trade. Just now every one of our forty departments is brim full of new goods that beckons you. Come, see how we have anticipated your every requirement.

The Geo. H. Knollenberg Co.

JOHN M. EGGEMEYER & SONS FANCY GROCERS

Railway Clerk—"Another farmer is suing us on account of his cows."

Manager—"What, killed by our trains?"

Railway Clerk—"No. He complains of the passengers leaning out of the windows and milking them as the trains go by."—*London Answers*.

"I heard someone say we's g'inter hab a millenium soon," said Mr. Pinckley.

"Folks don't talk 'bout millions no mo'," answered Miss Miami Brown, "Dey talks 'bout billions. I's lookin' foh a billenium."—*Washington Star*.

"Pa, what is phonetic spelling?"

"It's a way of spelling that I often got whipped for when I was your age."—*Pearson's Weekly*.

A SAD, SAD STORY

A Freshie and a Sophomore
Went skating cross the floor,
Thinking they would show the rest
Some brand new steps galore.

They criss-crossed hands so nicely,
And said, "Let's do the dip."
They'd gone some six or seven feet—
When sure they heard a r-r-rip.

The two turned swiftly 'round about,
And quicker than a flash
The skaters heard a swish of skirts
And all at once a crash!

The two lay sprawling on the floor,
Amid the mass of skaters—
Here lay a comb and there a pin,
And there a pair of gaiters.

They quickly gathered up their things
And ran across the floor;
No more was seen of them that night
Since they went out the door.

—L. R.

Photographs
are one of the
necessities at
graduation time

It has been our
privilege and pleasure
for many years to make

Photographs for Graduation

A. L. Bunde
PHOTOS
722 MAIN ST. RICHMOND, IND.

NEWS STAND

"Life"	Burr Simmons
"Little Folks"	Emily Parker
"Independent"	Gertrude Eggleston
"Vanity Fair"	Helen Hazeltine
"Musician"	Mary Luring
"Daily News"	Clarence Kerlin
"Fashions"	Faye Schmidt
"Good Housekeeper"	Treva Dafler
"Youth's Companion"	Mr. Neff
"The Theater"	Marguerite Cox
"The Country Gentlemen"	Herbert Gross
"Outlook"	William Haberkern

Hart, Schaffner & Marx and
Hickey Freeman Quality
Clothing at

LOEHR & KLUTE

THE STARR GAMMA

IS OUR LATEST MODEL IN



WE HAVE IT ON OUR FLOOR NOW

THE STARR PIANO CO.

Tenth and Main Streets

We Always Carry a Full
Line

Stylish, Serviceable, and Practical Footwear.

The seasons's newest and most fashionable
models in stock. We will appreciate a share
of your patronage

NEFF & NUSBAUM

NUSBAUM'S

"The Store of Better Values"

Always ready to serve you with a complete stock of
DRY GOODS, READY-TO-WEAR MILLINERY,
NOTIONS AND MEN'S FURNISHINGS

LEE B. NUSBAUM CO.

Mr. Neff—The Mormons believe they have a perfect right to marry a number of women.

Taylor—How can they get around that passage in the Bible which says that a man cannot serve two masters?

A Kiss
A Miss
More Kisses
A Mrs.

Mr. Neff—I'm going to give out a list of subjects now that I would like for you to write papers on—National and Public Resources, Capital Punishment—.

C. Miller—Mr. Neff, can I have Capital Punishment?

Mr. Neff—Yes sir, just as soon as you want it.

Some people get their happiness in heaven, but Mildred gets it from Loehr.

Miss Finrock—What is the spike on the helmet for?

C. P.—To punch holes in the doughnuts.

REMEMBER

The Y. M. C. A. is the home of the
Hi-Y Club

The Home of Men's Wear of Quality

Mallory Hats
Holeproof Hose
M. B. F. Neckwear

Idle Collars
Merton Caps
Hickok Initial Belts

Emery Shirts
Borsalino Hats
Coopers' Underwear

"Be Satisfied"

THE PROGRESS STORE

912 Main Street

Between 9th and 10th

We lesser lights have often wondered how some of the celebrities among us acted and what their habits were. We have succeeded in capturing a page from the diary of one of these persons. But before we proceed let us have it understood that we mention no names. Here it is:

"December 9, 1918, Got up at 6:00 and came to school. Had been away a week, so had no lessons. Got my grades. Went to orchestra practice. Took lessons after supper.

"Dutch called me up to tell me that Gene had landed, and after lesson met Dutch and he walked home with me and we talked a long time. I asked him to go to the orchestra party with me.

"I wonder if Dutch is a passing fancy or the one."

Austin's

FOR

Millinery

WESTCOTT HOTEL BUILDING

Miss Newby—Who takes care of the boys' Gym?
Ralph Motley—The janitor.

One who blows his whistle too much, often finds himself
out of steam.

Dust is blown before the wind, but rocks aren't moved
so easily.

Curiosity may be what killed the cat, but it's known to
save more than one good reputation.

Mutt—If you take an X-Ray and look into a dog's lungs
what do you see?

Jeff—Dunno. What?

Mutt—The seat of his pants, of course.

"The Century" Our Old Scenery
"The Scientific American" Mr. Kelly
"The Smart Set" The Honor Roll in Scholarship
"The Designer" Oakley Richey
"The Motor Age" Floyd Nusbaum
"Popular Mechanics" Thomas Walters and John Jones
"The Inland Printer" Harry Stambach

Hermand Brown's attitude is now "Wishful Watching."

They tell us that Miss Fox knows why Modoc team lost
to Economy. Hm-m-m-m!

School Supplies

Everything for the pupil or teacher

Baseball and Tennis Goods

Bartel & Rohe

921 Main Street

'Tis true that:

"Little socks and tootsies,
Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean
And the pleasant land—"

But it is also true that:

"Little socks and tootsies,
Bobbing curls and smiles,
Caps and laced up bootsies,
Make the beach worth while."

Now isn't it?

C. C.

Only by Actual Comparison

will you realize the advantage of buying your
furniture at Romey's.

Extravagant words do not take the place
of Beautiful, Dependable suites at

ROMEY'S MODERATE PRICES

Shop at ROMEY'S

Ninth and Main Streets

A Gift From

JENKINS & CO. *Jewelers*

is More Than a Gift

It contains that indescribable prestige and class that
puts it ahead of the usual or ordinary present.

A visit to our store is like a trip through a treasure
cave.

We assure you it will be a pleasure to show you our
merchandise.

JENKINS & COMPANY

The R. H. S. Jewelers.

William S. Rindt, School Representative

Miller—Can a policeman shoot a rabbit when he is on
his beat? One did that and took him home.

Mr. Neff—The rabbit was probably violating a city
ordinance.

Miller—In that case then, the policeman should have
taken the rabbit to the city public burying grounds.

Latta in 55E in an oration—Ladies and Gentlemen, we
are in great danger with yeggs running around loosely.

R. Motley, holding up Bill Haberkern's picture—Here's
that sweet sixteen that's never been kissed.

SHAKESPEARE IN R. H. S.

"The Tempest".....	Lorraine Long	"Twelfth Night; or What You Will".....	Lucy Dennis
"Measure for Measure".....	Faye S. and Cedric J.	"Troilus and Cressida".....	Con O. and Helen H.
"The Comedy of Errors".....	Burr Simmons	"Romeo and Juliet".....	Sid W. and Polly S.
"Much Ado about Nothing".....	M. Chrove	"Macbeth".....	Dick Taylor
"Love's Labor Lost".....	Harry Thomas	"Hamlet".....	Ted Keisker
"A Midsummer Night's Dream".....	Treva Daffler	"Anthony and Cleopatra".....	(???) and Elizabeth T.
"As You Like It".....	Mary Jones	"A Lover's Complaint".....	Sam Fisher
"The Taming of the Shrew".....	De Marius Helmes	"The Passionate Pilgrim".....	Bob Hodgkin
"All's Well That Ends Well".....	Claude M. and Marjorie F.		

"PICTURES THAT PLEASE"

"MUSIC WITH PEP"

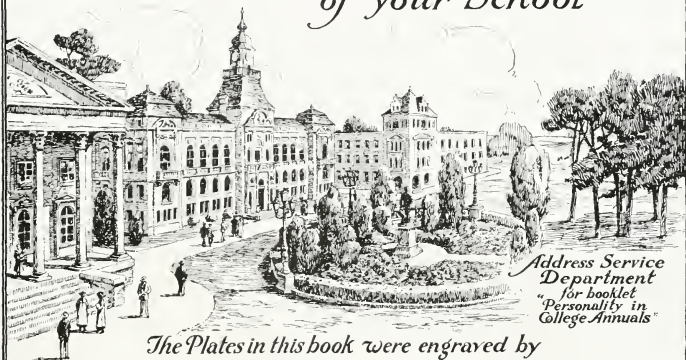


"RICHMOND'S POPULAR AMUSEMENT CENTER"

"QUALITY PLUS HOSPITALITY"

Page one hundred and ten

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FINIS



